

ALL WORK STOPPED.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Discharges 3,000 Laborers.

RETRENCHING ITS EXPENSES.

Denial That the Cholera Has Anything to Do With It.

MILLIONS BEING SPENT ON TRACKS

During the past three days nearly 3,000 men employed on the Pennsylvania Railroad...

Superintendent Pitcairn only laughed at the latter statement when asked as to its truth...

Cutting Down Its Expenses. "A blind man should be able to answer that question. The Shoemaker mill stopped work this morning for an indefinite period..."

Mr. Pitcairn said that the Pennsylvania Railroad follows the principle of cutting its cost according to its needs. When business is good and the lines are making money...

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there is no stopping at it. At all the places where work is under way, it is being and will be carried on till finished.

Millions for New Tracks.

The amount of money being expended by railroad companies with headquarters in Pittsburgh is something surprising, and the stupendous aggregate is something that few persons realize.

President DuBarry, of the Pennsylvania, said, in speaking of the company's improvements...

THE OYSTER'S DEBUT.

He Appears This Season in Good Favor—Prospects for a Prosperous Season for the Oyster—The First Shipments Will Arrive To-Day.

The month of September brings with it the oyster. Those who delight in the succulent bivalve and have been waiting during the summer for a month with an "R" will from this on have plenty of opportunity to gratify their appetites.

"There is a general impression that there is a law prohibiting the catching of oysters during the months whose names are devoid of the letter 'R'..."

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A NEW SCHEME IS ON.

Leading Bankers Arranging for Another Organization.

THE OLD ONE NOT SUCCESSFUL.

Delegates Hereafter to Be Chosen by States or by Cities.

OFF FOR THE SAN FRANCISCO MEETING

Thomas P. Day, cashier of the People's National Bank, will leave next week for San Francisco to attend the annual convention of national bankers at that city.

The approaching convention of National Bank men at San Francisco will call together a large number of that fraternity from all parts of the United States.

The real business of the convention is not onerous and generally consists in calling the roll and the reading of a few essays by delegates from different parts of the country.

The character of the convention is greatly changed since its inception when the leading banks of the United States and of New York and the Eastern cities took an active part in its deliberations.

Members Will Represent Districts. They propose to recast the present association or form a new one, where delegates would be elected from States or prescribed localities who would annually, or oftener if desired, meet and consider the affairs of the national banks.

SEPTEMBER COUPONS WORTHLESS. The Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad Defaults on Its Five Per Cent.

ing of the directors, held in this city, consisting mainly of representatives of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. About \$4,000,000 of the first mortgage 7 per cent bonds fall due in 1920.

CHOLERA PREVENTION.

It Is Easier Than Cures—Hints That Should Be Read and Remembered—Preventive Measures Suggested by the New York Health Department.

The New York Health Department has issued the following circular: Healthy persons "catch" cholera by taking into their systems through the mouth, as in their food or drink, or from their hands, knives, forks, plates, tumblers, clothing, etc., the germs of the disease which are always present in the discharges from the stomach and bowels of those sick with cholera.

Don't eat raw, uncooked articles of any kind, not even milk. Don't eat or drink to excess. Use plain, wholesome, digestible food, as indigestible and diarrhoeic favor an attack of cholera.

Don't eat or drink articles unless they have been thoroughly and recently washed with clean water. Don't employ utensils in eating or drinking unless they have been recently put in boiling water, the more recent the better.

Personal cleanliness and cleanliness of the living and sleeping rooms and their contents and thorough ventilation should be rigidly observed. Floor water closets, sinks, Croton faucets, cisterns, etc., should be avoided, and when present should be referred to the Health Board at once and remedied.

Baron Selliere's Hallucination. He Imagined Himself a Candidate for the Presidency of a Republic.

Baron de Selliere's death created a great stir in French aristocratic circles, where he had many friends. Rumors of his death were current that two persons who carefully fostered his hallucination that he was a candidate for the presidency of a Republic, American Republic, eventually persuaded him to leave Paris for New York without a valid member of his household.

BEAVER VALLEY'S MANIAC.

He Has His Own Ideas on Cholera, L-ber Troubles and Current Politics.

BEAVER FALLS, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—The crazy man, Isaac Hill, who escaped from Dixon several months ago, and for whom the police of this town have been on the lookout, is still at large in the neighborhood and is creating much consternation.

When not thus engaged he is chasing elderly berry pickers and doing other mischief, although he has committed no great damage thus far.

At 6 o'clock yesterday morning the first mail disaster at the New Hamburg draw bridge, the scene of a fatal railroad accident nearly 20 years ago. The engineer, fireman and mail clerk were instantly killed and two others slightly injured.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Scarlet fever is epidemic in London. A flood is threatened on the Colorado river in Texas. An expedition has started from Kansas City, Kan., to capture the Daltons. A woman suffrage bill has been passed by the New Zealand House of Representatives.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE. ARE QUICKLY MARRIED. TRY IT IN YOUR NEXT HOUSE-CLEANING.

Germany's Merchant Marine Policy.

BERLIN, Sept. 1.—It is now recognized that the hopes based upon a lavish Imperial subvention of the German steamship lines have proved fallacious.

The North German Lloyd prevailed upon the Government to consent to a bill at the next session of the Imperial Parliament, providing for the total or partial suspension of the Mediterranean and Sydney and Samon services, and the right of foreign-built vessels on subsidized lines.

MANY VICTIMS.

Cholera Infantum's Dread Record.

A Serious Time for Little Babies.

Physicians Advise the Use of Pure Food.

Lack of Proper Knowledge Causes Suffering.

How the Health of Children May Be Preserved.

Mothers of Pittsburgh, read what's here. There is an epidemic of indigestion and cholera infantum in this and other States.

Health boards everywhere are reporting a startling fatality from cholera infantum.

Physicians say that in nearly every case the child is poorly fed and nourished, and hence the disease.

"It is absolutely certain," says a physician in one of the medical journals, speaking of the alarming summer mortality among his patients, "that the cause of this high death rate among infants is indigestion."

At the beginning of summer, the best physicians warn that pure food must be used for babies. That this warning did not reach every city and town in this State is evident from the high infantile death rate. But in those places where the newspapers published the discussions that were going on, large quantities of lactated food were sold and this best of diets for children was used. The result is, statistics show that fewer deaths have occurred in those towns and cities where the larger amount of lactated food was used.

Comparisons of this sort are absolutely convincing. September is a fatal month for the little ones, and unless lactated food is used, the local physician says that the dreadful mortality and increasing amount of sickness among children will continue.

The one safe plan is to feed infants on lactated food.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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ATTENTION!

Five Off for Cash.

Our artist has made a mistake. He knows how to take heads off, but he can't figure discounts to suit us. We are offering \$18 suits for \$15, \$15 suits for \$12 and \$12 suits for \$10. If that isn't nearer 20 per cent than 5 we don't know figures.

This special discount sale is for this week only; that is, for the last week in August. Our immense stock for fall is ready, and we are in need of room. That accounts for our special sacrifice sale. Take advantage of this rare opportunity.

Our Pants Sale. Continues for this week. About 500 pairs of our own make, "The Favorite," left to sell for \$2.25. Best value ever offered.

JACKSON'S. 954 and 956 LIBERTY ST. Star Corner.

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THE MINE ON SCREAMER MOUNTAIN.

BY ELIZABETH M. LEYDEN.

[Continued from yesterday.]

"It has been longer to me than it could possibly seem to you. I had no earthly business coming back now, only—I couldn't stay away." The glance with which this was accompanied gave no room for misunderstanding, for though unsophisticated, she was still a woman. The flush faded, leaving her very pale, and her eyes, meeting his in a fleeting glance, looked like the startled eyes of a cat.

But there was no time to speak further. They had reached the fence, and Josh Coffee was sitting in the door cleaning his gun. His greeting was cordial.

"W-o, stranger," he exclaimed, dropping his gun and coming forward with his long strides, "the sight of you is air good fur 'er eyes. Kem along in. The ole 'oman'll be plum glad ter see ye—she tuk a bodacious shine ter ye befo'." Kem to see sump'n in 'er. They went in together.

"W-o, yes," the young man replied, bringing on a chair and tilting it against the side of the house. "You see my partners didn't consider the mines of much value to us—they think that it doesn't contain enough pyrites. But I don't agree with them, and I decided to come back and investigate further, and if you care to sell I may buy the land."

"Jes 'ole Jes 'ole. You uns 'low ter run it on 'er own sho'." "W-o, I can't say but ez 'I'd be glad ter sell it. Not ez I'm 'zely pushed, but Cl'rissey her got a idee in her head that'll tek extray money ter humor. She's jes natally a-honin' arter gwine ter school."

"Yas, I tells her hit's all foolishness," the old man replied, mistaking the significance of the exclamation. "But she sticks ter it. Then her mammy an' the boys back her up—that ter, Cl'rissey knows—an' when a man's wife an' chillun git combined agin him, he'd as well gin the matter up fast as last."

"You uns misundrestood me, Mr. Coffee. I think Clarissa is perfectly right to want an education. She is such a beautiful girl you should give her every opportunity you can afford."

you uns a-talking 'bout? He ye plum distracted?" "I think not," Hartredge answered with a smile.

"Why man alive!" continued old Coffee, still sounding so cheerful, "Cl'rissey's my own darter, an' she's dear to me ez my eye-balls, but I haint no fool. She's a good gal, but Lord! She can't write her own name—she haint never been out o' the shadow o' the kitchen—why, dern my cats, man! she don't know 'B'um bull's foot'!"

"I know all that, Mr. Coffee. I have told myself every word of it, and much more, a thousand times. But she's not my love her. I love her so dearly that I can't give her up. She has promised to marry me and death alone can keep me from having her."

"You-uns air one in a million," he said in a husky voice. "Don't 'low that to two mo' men in the kentry in 'no station, ez ud 'a' offered ter marry Cl'rissey, no matter how much they loved her. You-uns deserve better."

The next day was Sunday, and at the noon-time meal Mr. Coffee had an announcement to make. "Look yar, folks," he began, "the ride's done kem, an' that's gwine ter be meetin' down at Shiloh ter-night. We-uns air bound ter go. Ez fur me, I'm plum glad uv it. I 'low it tek a good spiritfool shakin' up my go the taste o' the rejuvener out'n my mouth."

"Air you uns a gwine?" Clarissa asked, glancing shyly at her lover. He hesitated. He understood enough of the mountain character to know that all their peculiarities came to the surface under the influence of their very strange and barbarous surroundings. He shrank from seeing Clarissa under these trying circumstances and his cowardice conquered his inclination.

"I think not," he replied. "I must fix up my things and I must get that truck for it. I may ride down later and come home with you."

About sundown Josh hitched the two oxen to the wagon and the party started. The three men sat on the driver's seat, while Mrs. Coffee, Clarissa and the children were on the straw in the body of the wagon. Left to himself, Lucien Hartredge packed his valise and smoked a cigar. Then he threw on a pile of straw and the party started in the soft moonlight, with the pine stirring drearily around him and the tree frogs calling in the distance, answered by the katydids. To the man or woman reared in the soft moonlight, with the pine stirring and the katydids, it was a strange and new country noise at night. He began to think he would saddle his horse and start down the mountain.

issa dropped the baby in another woman's lap and began her own "shouting."

Lucien watched her a few seconds. Then he passed his hand across his eyes, as though in physical pain, and turned from the door. He went out and sat down on a log and took off his hat to cool his head. He felt dazed. About the clearest sensation he was conscious of was a vague pity for the poor baby, who was being passed around like refreshments. He wondered who had it then.

When the Coffees reached home that night Lucien Hartredge had gone to bed and was apparently asleep. The next morning directly after breakfast he said good-by to an attendant. He carried Clarissa in rather a perturbed manner, and spoke of coming back soon; but there was a constraint, and she regarded him with a vague trouble in her beautiful eyes. He turned away hastily, mounted his horse and rode down the mountain, an intense relief coming over him as the cool morning air blew in his face, and he felt that he was leaving his perplexity and misadventure behind him, temporarily, at least.

For days and weeks this feeling haunted him. But finally the revision set in. The recollection of that last night faded gradually. He began to think of Clarissa only as the beautiful girl he had loved and who had promised to be his wife.

He was in his office looking over his books when a sudden resolution came over him. His income was immense—it was increasing every day—and he was not really what had happened, the blow had descended so suddenly. He felt certain that he would reach Clarissa and find it all a mere nothing.

It was twilight when he finally reached his horse in front of the cabin. No dogs were in sight, nor the children. Jake came out, breaking up, but they hung densely on the dirt on his face furrowed like he had been crying.

"How is she?" Mr. Hartredge asked, his heart sinking at this sign of grief in the boy. "Powful bad off," Jake answered, taking charge of the horse. The doctor 'low maybe she'll pull this night, an' maybe she won't."

A CHINAMAN'S WOE.

Thousands of Miles Away From Where His Wife Lies Dying—Stern Parental Order to Come Home—He Cannot Get Back Again if He Goes.

A pathetic tale of a Chinaman's sorrow was related last night by Rev. E. R. Doneho. A few days ago a Chinaman came to him and said that he had a wife in far off China. He had married some years ago and left his wife after a time to come to America. His wife had always been delicate in constitution and after his departure for America her duties became harder.

The wife became more poorly in health as the time wore on. The husband in his former home toiled early and late. He was well on the road to prosperity when the tidings of his wife's fatal illness reached him. She sent him a letter in which she said that she felt her days were numbered. She begged him to come home so that she might see him before she died. Thinking that the result of worry he had overworked himself, he went to a few weeks more went by and then came a letter from his parents which ordered him to return to his home at once.

The crowd of the Celestials will brook no disobedience on the part of children. In their belief disobeying a parental order is the unpardonable sin and their souls are utterly lost. The unhappy man went to a friend and was informed he could go home, but could never return to America. His business was in such condition that it would go to ruin if he left it to strange hands and in the depth of his woe he came for advice and consolation from the Minister.

"I advised him to obey his love and obey his parents," resumed Mr. Doneho, with a touch of sadness in his tones, "and the poor fellow went away as though he had been lifted from his heart. I wish I could give you his name," concluding, "but there is much discord among the various factional families in Pittsburgh and the name would injure him far more than it would interest the public. The Chinaman will go back to his dying wife."

The True Laxative Principle

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well-informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Labor Day Excursion to Rock Point. Sixty cents round trip from Pittsburgh by Pennsylvania Lines. Trains leave Union station 7:30 A. M., 12:30 P. M., returning, leave Rock Point 8 P. M., all Central time.

Prevent action and perfect health result from the use of Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers. A perfect little pill. Very small, very sure.